

Arizona Republican's Editorial Page

The Arizona Republican
Published by
ARIZONA PUBLISHING COMPANY
The Only Paper in Arizona Published Every Day in
the Year. Only Morning Paper in Phoenix.

Dwight R. Heard.....President and Manager
Charles A. Stauffer.....Business Manager
Garth W. Cate.....Assistant Business Manager
J. W. Spear.....Editor
Ira H. S. Huggett.....City Editor

Exclusive Morning Associated Press Dispatches.
Office, Corner Second and Adams Streets.

Entered at the Postoffice at Phoenix, Arizona, as Mail
Matter of the Second Class.

Address all communications to THE ARIZONA REPUBLICAN,
Phoenix, Arizona.

TELEPHONES:
Business Office.....422
City Editor.....433

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, one month, in advance.....\$ 7.50
Daily, three months, in advance.....22.50
Daily, six months, in advance.....42.00
Daily, one year, in advance.....80.00
Sundays only, by mail.....2.50

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1914

If we fail to conquer smaller difficulties, what will become of us when assaulted by greater?

—Thomas A. Kampis.

It Was Business and Not Mercy

A few days ago James A. Dick, a wholesale grocer of El Paso, came through this state in a condition of what seemed to be excitement and anger, searching for an absconding salesman. The salesman had collected large sums of money belonging to the firm and spent a part of it in financing a fly-by-night theatrical company. With the rest of it, taking a woman companion, he fled. Mr. Dick was determined to bring the absconder to justice and teach him the error of his ways. He asked the state to do nothing that he could do himself. It was asked to spend no money in the pursuit which he was going to finance and personally conduct.

Armed with a commission as deputy sheriff of Cochise county, where the crime was committed, and a requisition, Dick set out. He followed a dim trail through Los Angeles and San Francisco that a detective might not have followed, and overhauled the salesman and his companion at Seattle. He paid the expenses of the woman to her home, brought the salesman back and lodged him in jail at Tombstone. The indications were that the salesman would find lodging in the penitentiary. Nothing occurred within the ensuing days that indicated a different fate for him.

He was given time to think things over and meditate upon the capacity of a full-grown man for making an ass of himself. Then Mr. Dick reappeared, furnished bail for his prisoner, and announced that he was about to re-enter the employ of James A. Dick & Co. Mr. Dick probably had that outcome in mind from the beginning. It was his intention, instead of gratifying revenge, to make a man of the erring salesman, and there can be little doubt that he will succeed.

In following this course, Mr. Dick has only gone a little farther along the line that the leading business houses of the country have adopted—never to let go of an employee as long there remains a hope that he may be developed. Dick said that the salesman had been a good one. No doubt the wisdom he has so painfully acquired and the gratitude which he must feel as long as he lives will make him a more valuable man than ever.

The Democratic Contest

The democratic contest for the gubernatorial nomination is now on. There is nothing to prevent speculative Arizonians from guessing at the result of it. The anti-gambling laws of this state do not inhibit the backing of political opinions with cash, though the manifestation of such enthusiastic interest in the conflict might prevent the enthusiast from taking an active part in bringing about a result. Theoretically, the better gets out of the game and takes his place along the side lines. But that theory seldom becomes a fact.

Dr. H. A. Hughes, whose campaign was opened last night, announces that he is a permanent figure in the melee. He withdrew from the race three years ago without precedence that the supreme court was going to hold that the candidates who were elected for one year should endure a three-year period of servitude. A one-year sacrifice, in the opinion of the doctor, was not worth making.

Judge Sutter, who it had been reported would not be a candidate despite his earlier announcement, describes that rumor as a pre-campaign canard, and states that he has locked up his law office at Bisbee in order that business may not interfere with the pleasure of beating Dr. Hughes and Governor Hunt.

For Governor Hunt will, in all probability, be a candidate for renomination. His silence on that subject has been taken for consent. Persons known to be close to the governor, while making it plain that they are speaking without authority, declare that they have no doubt that he will be a candidate, and such declarations are heard without unbridled manifestations of surprise on the part of the populace.

The governor has a compact body of followers, but the body is of uncertain size. The following of Dr. Hughes and Judge Sutter is yet to be composed, but the campaign has hardly begun. Both declare that they are candidates of no faction of the party, but are exercising their right as democrats to appeal to the democratic party at large.

As the campaign proceeds, the issues will more clearly develop. But the chief issue will be the stewardship of Governor Hunt. The things he has done and the things he has not done will be the points of attack and defense.

Capital Punishment

The first organization in support of the anti-capital punishment propaganda has been formed, or, rather, the formation has been attempted under the name of the Social Service League. While we are not informed as to the views of all the members of the league, we suspect that some of them, while deeply in earnest on the subject of prison reform and the humane treatment of criminals; who believe that reformatory, rather than punitive, treatment should be employed, do not hold that capital punishment is more inhumane or more cruel than the necessary amputation of a limb. Society may sometimes be improved by the elimination of certain members.

The question of capital punishment, we believe, will cut an important figure in Arizona politics this summer and next fall, in the primary and, probably, later in the general campaign. We believe that the votes of many men and women for candidates will be influenced by the position of the candidates with respect to this question. Perhaps so many votes will be so influenced as to seriously affect the chances of candidates. Other voters, of course, will not confuse this issue with any other or make the contest over it a part of any other contest. It is a big enough thing in itself.

While the advocates of the abolition of capital punishment are earnest and active, many signs indicate that they are in a hopeless minority. Public sentiment, when opportunity has been given it for expression, has been disinclined to abandon an institution which is regarded as a deterrent from capital crimes, notwithstanding the statistics and theories of the antis.

We have noticed in the examination of talesmen for jurors in murder trials that those who are excused on account of pronounced opinion against capital punishment constitute a very low percentage of the whole number of talesmen examined. And of this small percentage, there are nearly always some who qualify their adverse opinion by the statement that they would not return a verdict of death wholly on circumstantial evidence. Such opponents could not be counted upon to vote against capital punishment.

The antis count largely upon the woman vote, and there, we feel, they are making a bad calculation. If a woman believes that capital punishment affords greater security to society, she is not going to abandon that sheet-anchor for fanciful or sentimental theories. The only expression given by women in this state on this subject was given by the Federation of Women's Clubs at the state convention in Douglas two years ago, and that was very decidedly against the abolition of capital punishment. That convention, as all conventions of the women's clubs are, was representative of intelligence and culture.

We would direct the attention of those of our citizens who make it a practice to spend the summer on the Southern California coast to a story printed this morning of a woman who has a pleasant home at Santa Monica, but is coming here to live because she likes Phoenix better and finds more opportunities for her children and grandchildren here. This is the summer-time. The climate is without terrors for her. The sounding sea and the ocean breezes of Santa Monica are not essential to the well-being of this California family.

LITTLE JAMES

(Concerning the Lack of the Warmth of Welcome Extended to the New License Ordinance)

"This here License Ordinance," sez My Paw, "from sich Informashun as I can gether from th' Langwidige of Excited Citizens, ain't Ezactly meetin' with what mite be called 'Unanimous an' Onqualifiable Approve.' Wun man sez it's a Return to th' Tithin' System, innoggerated by Moses when they jist had to have Money, only in many Respects it's More Riggerous'n Moses' System was. They's some things about th' New License Ordinance which is all rite. Frinstance, it puts a Stop to th' Emrocement of th' Reserongs on th' S'loons which is a Good Thing 2 ways. Th' S'loons pays a heavy Licent for doin' Bizness, while th' Reserongs ain't been payin' no Licent a tall for sellin' Licker. Th' S'loons don't have no young Girls hangin' around fer th' drinks, while some of th' Reserongs does."

"But I find many Liberle Citizens, which don't like to Give Up all th' Prosceeds of their Bizness over an' above what they hafta have to Live onto fer th' Glory of Feenix, which they is Proud of, but not so Proud 'at they's willin' to Impoverish themselves an' their Families so's 'at they can't git no Persule Enjoyment when th' City is all Scelled up with th' Welth which is bein' Clected."

"I ain't Averse none to seein' th' Doctors an' th' Lawyers gittin' Stuck fer their share of th' Support of th' Government. They been havin' a pretty easy Time of it, enjoyin' th' Perquisite of th' Law so's 'at nobody coudent Brake into th' Trusts they been Formin', an' not havin' to pay nothin' fer it."

"Wun Sittizen sez to me, 'I wonder what is th' City goin' to do with all this here Money. Is it thinkin' of startin' a Bank or a Daily newspaper with a full Tellygraph Service?'"

"Another feller sez, 'I got it all Figgered out. I been hearin' a Good deal about blidin' a Noo City Hall, an' I been wonderin' where th' Money was comin' from. I knode 'at th' City was gittin' a good Siddy Revenoo from Mister Tribolet's Ottomobile, but it didn't seem to me 'at th' City could save enuff out of th' Tribolet Ottomobile Fund to pay fer a Adequate City Hall after meetin' all th' other Moonysipple Expenses. I bleeve 'at th' Licent Ordinance is intended to help out or Supplement th' Tribolet Ottomobile Fund, an' 'at our City Hall is Ashured now, 'less Mister Tribolet takes a Noshun to sell his Ottomobile, in wich Case I don't know what we shall do 'less we git up another Licent Ordinance to take th' place of that Source of Revenoo.'"

"Another Sittizen sez: 'They ain't nobody at Home. I won't stand fer no sich Ordinance. I'm agoin' to git up a Refrendum agin' it. It's Oncon-sistible. It's takin' a man's Property without no Due Process of Law. You can't take a feller by th' 'oller an' Shake his Duckets out of him this way. They mite as well git up a Ordinance to send a Strong-Arm Gang around to Stand Sittizens on their Heds to see how much'd fall out of their pockets.'"

"Still another Sittizen sez: 'I ain't red th' Ordinance very Keerful yit, but I'm afere'd 'at th' Enackment of it was too Presipitate. As I understand it, th' Comishun didn't spend enuff Time onto it. I'm afere'd 'at in their Hurry, mebbe, they Missed Somebody or Somethin'. This kind of a Ordinance ort to take a Long time so's 'at Nothing could Escape. LITTLE JAMES."

SHORT BALLOT IN 326 CITIES

The short ballot appears to be growing in favor in the east. According to a recent circular sent out by the organization which urges that a man should know for whom he is voting, there are now 326 cities of greater or less importance in the country where the short ballot is in use.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SMALL HATS FOR BIG HEADS

Speaking of paradoxes—did you ever notice that a man with the big head wears the smallest hat?

REFUGEES IN 'FRISCO TELL THRILLING STORIES OF ESCAPE FROM MEXICANS



Walter Neal and his children.

Thrilling refugee stories were brought to San Francisco a few days ago by forty passengers who arrived from Mexican ports on the Pacific Mail steamer Newport. Among the refugees was Walter Neal, mine manager, who told of a battle for hours with Mexican rebels at the El Favor mine in the state of Jalisco. Two of the mining party, an Englishman and an American, were killed before the federals came and drove the rebels away.

Memorial Day—1914

Andrew Downing

This is our day—we assume that we've earned it—
We gave it a name.
Hard was the lesson, we conned it and learned it
In battle's red flame.
We earned this one day by our wearisome marches
By night and by day;
By lone vigils kept 'neath the dark forest-arches,
Who grudges the pay?

Has Valor lost caste, and its due recognition?
Has Loyalty fled?
Must the scattered survivors now sue for permission
To laud their dead,
And beg for an hour—to these services given—
As we move down the track
To reach, one by one, in the shadows of even
Our last bivouac?

O, dear Mother-Country! the day's desecration
Is grievous to see,
Can it be that 'twas wasted, that princely oblation
Poured out unto thee?
And were they all squandered, the treasure and labor,
The blood and the tears,—
The harvest we reaped with the musket and saber
In all the long years?

Instead of a season of reverent quiet,
From sun unto sun,
The day has been given to revel and riot,
And frolic and fun.
All its holy intent has been shrouded and clouded,
And folly abounds,
With flippant amusements the plazas are crowded,
And Merry-go-rounds.

Not now for the living the stress of our pleading,
The glow of our pride;
But they whom the world seems forgetting, unheeding,
The heroes who died;
The men who touched elbows with us, ere they perished,—
None braver nor truer—
Their names should be honored, their memory cherished
While Time shall endure.

Freedom here is no nameless and feeble exotic
To die in the dust;
There are loyal hearts still, there are souls patriotic—
In them we can trust,
When Anarchy rises they'll fearlessly smite it,
However it apall;
And lawless Sedition—they'll face it and fight it
And compass its fall.

You may glorify Peace, but our dead comrades won it,
By ballot and shot,—
Kept bright the escutcheon, no stain is upon it,
No blemish nor spot.
Let the young learn the lesson, the old tell the story
Of all the old wars,—
We'll stand up like men 'neath the folds of Old Glory,
Our banner of stars!

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO

The Curate-Now, my dear children, I want you all to join me in singing that o-e-utiful hymn, which I hope and trust we will sing together in the Great Beyond. "Heah We Saffer Grief and Pain"—Sydney Lullie.

A NEVER FAILING SAFEGUARD

Prevent all misunderstanding regarding the paying of bills by using checks.

You are thus insured against a second presentation of the same bill, for your check can always be traced, and it always bears the creditor's endorsement, which is the best kind of a receipt. A man cannot deny his own signature.

For Convenience and Safety this plan is a winner.

THE VALLEY BANK

"Everybody's Bank."

Safe Security

for

Small Investments Home Builders

7% Special Gold Bonds

Secured by choice Real Estate First Mortgages placed with the Phoenix Title & Trust Company, as Trustee. Issued in amounts of \$100.00 or more. No better security for Trust Funds.

Home Builders

127 N. Central Ave.
PHOENIX, ARIZONA

\$165,000 Paid-in Capital

No Demand Liabilities

Phoenix Title and Trust Co.

18 N. 1st Avenue

SIR GALAHAD

My good blade curves the casques of men,
My tough lance thrusteth sure.
My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure.
The shattering trumpet shrilleth high,
The hard brand shivers on the steel;
The splintered spear shafts crack and fly,
The horse and rider reel;
They reel, they roll in clanging lists,
And when the tide of combat stands,
Perfume and flowers fall in showers
That lightly rain from ladies' hands.
Lord Tennyson.

A PHYSICAL HANDICAP

Joseph M. Flannery, the radium manufacturer, has a concise way of eating a man a jackass in euphemistic terms.

This is how he does it:

"That fellows ears stick out so straight from his head that he couldn't wear a pencil behind his ear without using a string."—The Popular Magazine.

A \$10,000,000,000 Crop

That's the estimate for the year 1914 in the United States. J. Pierpont Morgan said you could always be an optimist about this country and its future. It is a safe bet always—but with such crops!

The Phoenix National Bank